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at home or anywhere, by running it may your hair as a comb! Easy as comb. AS SOLUTELY SAFE for men, women,

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Keeps Cut Hair



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Y NAME'S KAY SAUNDERS READER -- AND MY STORY STARTS WHEN I WAS A BROODING. SENSITIVE GIRL OF FOURTEEN! EVEN DADDY'S WEALTH COULDN'T SAVE HIM FROM A SUDDEN DEATH --AND THERE I WAS LEFT ALONE WITH A MOTHER WHO HAD ALWAYS DERIDED MY PLAINNESS, NEVER SEEMED CLOSE TO ME!

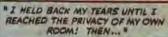
"SHE HAD NEVER SEEMED SO DISTANT AS THAT HIGHT, ONLY TWO MONTHS AFTER DADDY'S DEATH..."











(SOB!) SHE - SHE JUST WANTS TO GET RID OF ME! SHE DOESN'T WANT THOSE HORRIBLE MEN SHE GOES AROUND WITH TO KNOW SHE HAS A BIG DAUGHTER! I'M--I'M JUST AN UNWANTED



"I SPENT NEARLY FOUR YEARS IN THAT SWISS SCHOOL...
FOUR LONELY, BITTER, UNHAPPY YEARS!"



"AT LAST IT WAS TIME FOR ME TO RETURN HOME!"

GOSH, KAY, AREN'T YOU THRILLED?



"WAITING FOR ME AT HOME, MOTHER WASN'T YERY THRILLED SITHER!"

SURE AND MISS KAY THAT'S RIGHT.
MUST BE A BIG GIRL MRS.
NOW, MRS. SAUNDERS! O'FLAHERTY!
SHALL I BE FIXIN' UP ... (SIGH!)
HER OLD ROOM FOR I SUPPOSE
HER?
HOMELIER THAN EVER.
FOOR CHILD!



WHEN SHE WAS BORN, I WANTED SO MUCH FOR HER TO BE BEAUTIFU! NOW PERHAPS IT'S BETTER THAT SHE ISN'T! "BUT I'LL STILL HAVE TO FIND SOME WAY OF KEEPING HER IN THE BACKGROUND! HERVEY AN EIGHTEEN-









"FHE PARTIES AT OUR
HOUSE WERE LAVISH AND
EXCITING... AT LEAST THEY
SOUNDED THAT WAY! ALL
I GOT OF THEM WERE THE
FRAGMENTS OF MUSIC AND
CONVERSATION THAT REACHED
MY EARS AS I LAV IN MY
BED! I WAS STIFLING
FOR LACK OF THE LOYE
AND ROMANCE THAT
AND ROMANCE THAT
EYERY YOUNG GIRL!"

























DON'T GO!) 1 -- I'M AFRAID



I - AFRAID OF COMPETITION FROM YOU! YOU IMPUDENT LITTLE SHIP, YOU'LL NEVER SEE THE DAY YOU CAN TAKE A MAN AWAY FROM ME....



" A MOMENT LAYER, I WAS ALONE, SEETHING WITH ANGER AND HUMILIATION!"



BEGAN WEEKS
OF STOLEN
HAPPINESS SUCH AS
I'D NEVER KNOWN!
I BEGAN SEEING
HERVEY SECRETLY—
AND GLORYING IN IT!
I GAVE HIM A
FALSE NAME—

ALWAYS
ARRANGED TO
MEET HIM
AT SOME
DISTANT POINT...



HERVEY, I -I DON'T

TO SAY!



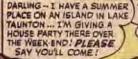
I LOVE YOU, KAY!

"MY MIND TOLD ME IT WAS ALL WRONG ...
HE WAS 50 MUCH OLDER THAN I! BUT
MY HEART SAID IT WAS RIGHT!"

DARLING -- I HAVE A SUMMER YES, HERVEY...
PLACE ON AN ISLAND IN LAKE

I'LL

TAINTON TO SUME I'LL







I SPENT THE
NEXT FEW DAYS
IN DOMANTIC
DESAMS, COUNTING
THE MOMENTS TO
THE WEEK-END!
AND THAT

THE WEEK-END!

AND I WAS

GLAD THAT

MOTHER SPENT

THOSE SAFENT

IN MISERABLE

LINHAPPINESS
MONDERING WINY

SEEING SO LITTLE

OF HERVEY!



WELL, I WONT SE AROUND TO
BOTHER YOU OVER THE WEEK-END!
ER - ONE OF THE GIRLS FROM
SCHOOL JUST CAME IN, AND I'M
GOING TO HER PLACE
FOR A FEW DAYS:

THATS
FINE L-

-WE SEEM TO BE GETTING ON EACH OTHER'S NERVES THESE DAYS! MAYBE IT'S A GOOD IDEA FOR US TO BE SEPARATED FOR A LITTLE WHILE! IT MIGHT HELP US BOTH THINK STRAIGHTER!



BUT THE THOUGHT OF THAT RELIERING WEEK-END AHEAD
SCHARED ME ON! AND SO, EARLY SATURDAY MORNING...

HERE'S YER ISLAND,
MISS! SEEMS LIKE
THERE'S SOMERODY
WAITIN'
HOX YE!

AND EAGER
AS 1!

I FELT A MOMENTARY FANG OF SYMPATHY FOR MOTHER!























REALIZED THEN, FOR THE FIRST TIME, THAT MY MOTHER. TOO, HAD KNOWN LONELINESS AND LONGING!

PERHAPS MY
OWN FAILURE TO
UNDERSTAND HER
HAD HELPED CAUSE
THIS TRAGIC DUEL--MOTHER AGAINST
DAUGHTER FOR
THE HEART
OF A MAN!"

1. I GRIEVED MUCH MORE THAN YOU REALIZED AFTER DADDY DIED, KAY! I LOVED HIM DEEPLY! BUT I YOWED NOT TO GIVE IN TO MY GRIEF... NOT TO LET MYSELF BECOME AN AGING, SELF-CENTERED, COMPLAINING WIDOW! THAT'S WHY I TRIED TO HOLD ON TO YOUTH!





FRAN — I'VE MADE A TERRIBLE MISTAKE!

I WAS FLATIFRED THAT A YOUNG GIRL LIKE
KAY COULD CARE FOR ME... BLIT I KNOW
NOW THAT YOU'RE THE ONE I

REALLY WANT! PLEASE FORGIVE ME!

OH...
DARLING!





WELL, ARE YOU SATISFIED NOW WITH ALL THE

TROUBLE YOU'VE CAUSED? THAT'S A PRETTY















" I WAS TRAPPED! IF I STAYED ON THE BOAT, I WOULD DIE IN THE









MAYBE IT WOULD HAVE BEEN SETTER IF YOU MADN'T RESCUED ME: THE MADE A MESS OF EVERYTHING! MY MOTHER HATES ME ... AND YOU HATE ME, TOO!



DOPE! NOW THAT FEAM'S
FOUND HAPPINESS AGAIN,
SHE'LL FORBET EVERYTHING
BUT HER NATURAL LOVE FOR
YOU! AND AS FOR MY
HATING YOU,... DON'T YOU
KNOW JEALOUSY
WHEN YOU
SEE IT?

ORGET IT. YOU DARLING







TO WAS A COLD BLEAK MISHT WHEN I STOOD AT THE RANGED OF THE RANGED OF THE RANGED AND THE RESTORM THE MEARTBREAK WHICH MUMBED ME! FOR I HAD BE FORTH THE ASTERMATH OF SMEETINESS WE NOTWING LET FOR ME. I THOUGHT.















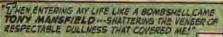






SHE'S BEAUTIFUL, TOO SO BEAUTIFUL THAT I CAN'T IMAGINE ANY MAN RESISTING HER! BUT I'D I'D RATHER BE SENSIBLE AND PLAIN!







TONY MANSFIELD. I'M NOT EXACTLY FAMOUS WHY YOU'RE THE FACT. I'M NOT EXACTLY FAMOUS WHY YOU'RE THE FACT. I'M ON EXACTLY FAMOUS WHY YOU'RE THE SEEARCH FOR A STORY RIGHT





"HIS QUIET, SMOOTH TONES FILLED ME WITH A STRANGE EXCITEMENT... I WAS PROUD TO BE ABLE TO HELP HIM!"















I DIDN'T QUESTION HIM, FOR ALL I

"BITTLE OID I REALIZE THAT FROM MAPPINESS TO HEARTBREAK WAS SO SHORT A STEP! THAT EVENING..."

GET MARRIED PER PERHAPS WED BETTER FORGET IT. THELMA! OUR LIVES ARE SO DIFFERENT



LOVE YOU? DO YOU THINK A MAN LIKE ME COULD LOVE SOMEONE LIKE YOU? LOOK AT YOURSELP!











"E" WAS SAVED AGAINST MY WILL-BUT THE SHOCK MAD BROUGHT ME TO MY SENSES! LATER, I STUDIED MYSELF CAREFULLY--"

HE-HE WAS RIGHT ABOUT
ME! BUT I WONDER-DO I HAVE
TO BE LIKE THIS ? COULDN'T I
CHANGE? MY FACE ISN'T SO
BAD-HE ONLY I COULD MAKE
THE MOST OF IT!



"I TOOK THE MONEY I HAD SAVED AND INVESTED IN A SPECIAL PROJECT TO REDUCE TRUGHT HOW TO CHOOSE AND WEAR CLOTHES, GIVEN A NEW CONFIDENCE..."





















LUY EYES WERE LIKE TWIN STARS, SHIN-ING WITH LOVE THROUGH THEIR TEARS... BECAUSE FOR THE FIRST TIME, I REALIZED WHAT I REALLY FELT ABOUT MIKE!"

STAUNCH AND TRUE EVERY MINUTE OF THE DARLING, BUT IT'S

YOU I LOVE!

IT'S TOO LATE FOR THAT NOW, THELMA! GO BACK FRIENDS! THAT TWO-

TO YOUR SOPHISTICATED WAY! MY DESIRE FACED THING YOU HAVE FOR REVENCE COR A HEART HAS NO MADE ME HEART PLACE IN MY LESS TO YOU.



THEN MY HEART BROKE FOR GOOD-AND I DECIDED IT WAS NO USE GOING ON !BUT YOU SAVED ME AGAIN, SO I GUESS IT'S FATED THAT I LIVE ... AND SUFFER!



BUT AS I ENTERED MY APARTMENT

MIKE! WHY NOT BY LONG SHOT! ARE YOU STILL I'VE BEEN THINK-HERE? HAVEN'T YOU TOLD ME ING THINGS **ENOUGH?** OVER!

AGAINST YOU -- BECAUSE I REALIZE THAT DEEP DOWN, YOU'RE THE SAME FUNNY LITTLE GIRL I'VE ALWAYS LOVED!



AND SO WE FOUND EACH OTHER AT LAST... AND A SHATTERED HEART WAS MENDED BY THE ROMANCE TO DREAMED OF... NOW MINE FOREYER!

Salows & SHADOWS

IT WAS even more wonderful than she had ever dreamed . . . this engagement luncheon. For there was Tim's hand, holding hers, and there were Tim's eyes saying, "Hope, I love you, I love you!"

And there was Bert, Tim's best friend and roommate, lifting his glass on high and saying, "Here's to the bride-andgroom-to-be!"

It seemed to Hope that everything was coming true for her, that nothing could may the perfection of her engagement day. She reached into her purse for her compact. "I want to see," she thought, "if I can possibly look as happy as I feel!"

And then came the first small ripple on the surface of her happiness: From the corner of her eye, she saw Bert gesture lightly to Tim, "Barbara?" he half-whispered. And Tim, her Tim, nodded quickly, as though to show that he understood Bert's question.

Barbara . . . Barbara . Barbara! For the rest of the luncheon, Hope repeated the name of this unknown girl to herself. Who is Barbara? A tiny flicker of jealousy stirred within her.

Tim was speaking to her. "Call for me tomorrow, darling," he was saying. "We'll go out and buy you the most beautiful engagement ring in the world!"

Hope managed a smile. "I'll be there," she promised. "I'll pick you up at about noon."

But the day and night were spoiled for Hope, broken by an image of an unknown girl, a shadow named Barbara. And the small flicker of jealousy flared into a flame, as she wondered who Barbara was and what she meant to Tim-

It was early when Hope breezed into Tim's apartment. So early, in fact, that she seemed to be interrupting a private scene. For Tim was tossing a packet of letters into the fireplace, and Bert was saying, "That's the last of Barbara!"

The two men tried to cover their confusion when Hope came in. But Hope was not deceived. She stared at the burning letters, waiting for her chance. It came soon.

Bert had gone and Tim was getting his coat from the closet, when Hope darted toward the fireplace. Her fingers burned as she plucked a blackened letter from the grate. And her eyes smarted as she read the end of a tender and beautiful love letter to . . . Barbara!

"... and you will always be my love," it said. The signature was charred, illegible. Hope's flame of jealousy became a forest fire, wild and uncontrollable.

She and Tim . . . all over and done with! Snatching up her purse, Hope fled from the apartment, to her own house, where she could cry and storm unseen. It was the end of everything, for Tim would always be her only love, as he had written to Barbara. Racked by jeal-ousy and storm-tossed by love, Hope pretended to herself, "I'm glad! Glad I learned about this now, instead of later!"

The sound of the doorbell intruded. It was Bert, who seemed frightened and embarrassed at the same time. Hope spoke harshly, her voice thick with tears, "It's no use, Bert, you can't cover up for him!"

"That's it, Hope," Bert cried. "It's Tim, who's been covering up for me! He saved me from a girl who'd atop at nothing, even blackmail! You see, Barbara was my girl!"

"Mow long will it take me," Hope thought, "to be back in Tim's arms?"































"MIGHTFALL BROUGHT QUALMS! HAD I BEEN TOO









"I WASN'T READY FOR WHAT HAPPENED." FOR THE STRONG EMBRACE WHICH QUICKENED MY HEART, UPTED ME TO HEAVENLY HEIGHTS! I FORGOT THE SOCIAL GULF BETWEEN US, FORGOT THAT SILLY WAGER AND MY PLANS FOR REVENGE! THIS WAS A MAN SUCH AS TO NEVER KNOWN! THIS WAS LOVE!"





YES, FRED'S LOVE HAD CHANGED ME! IT BROUGHT ECSTACY TO THE MOMENT WHEN

I'VE NEVER BEEN SO SCARED IN MY LIFE, SWEETHEART! I'M NOT MUCH OF A HAND AT FANCY TALKIN' BUT NOW I GOTTA GET YORE DAD'S CONSENT TO YUH MARRYIN' ME!















"AND SO A RAPTURDUS DREAM FADED, AND ONLY HOPELESS HEASTIGREAK REMAINED." I WANDERED FROM THE RANCH VISITING THOSE PLACES THAT HAD MEANT SO MUCH TO ME THAT GOLDEN WEEK -- "

MEMORIES - THEY'LL TORTURE
ME FOREVER! I MUST SPEAK
TO DAD - LEAVE THE RANCH...
AND FRED-





































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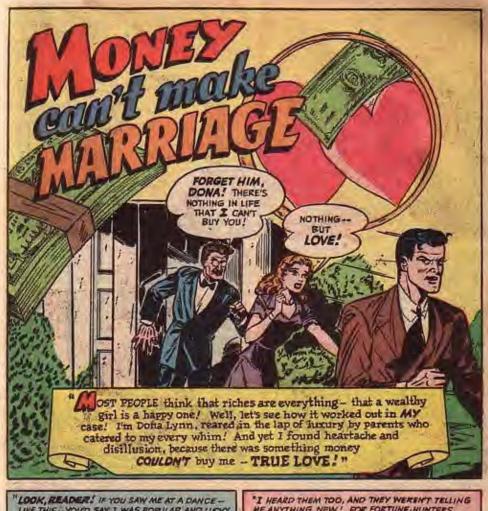
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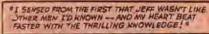


"LOOK, READER." IF YOU SAW ME AT A DANCE --LINE THIS -- YOU'D SAY I WAS POPULAR AND LUCKY, WOULDN'T YOU? BUT LISTEN -- HEAR THOSE WHISPERS?"



"I HEARD THEM TOO, AND THEY WEREN'T TELLING ME ANYTHING NEW! FOR FORTUNE-HUNTERS WERE AN OLD THING TO ME! MY HEART ACHED AS EACH NEW ONE PRETENDED TO ADMIRE DONA LYNN — WITH GLOATING DREAMS OF HER DADDY'S BANKROLL! BUT ONE NIGHT THERE WAS SOMEONE DIFFERENT — "





LOOK, IF WE STAY HERE, SOMEBOOY'S BOUND TO CUT IN ON ME -- AND I DON' WANT TO LOSE YOU! THERE'S A LITTLE JUKE JOINT ABOUT A MILE DOWN THE ROAD! IT'S NOT FANCY LIKE THIS, IT

DONA. JEFF! SURE-I'D LOVE TO!

RDAD! IT'S NOT FAMO! LIKE THIS. LOVE TO!

WE FORSOT ALL ABOUT DANCING WHEN WE GOT THERE!
WE WERE TOO BUSY TALKING, DISCOVERING EACH
OTHER -- AND WE LIKED WHAT WE FOUND!

THEY CAN KEPF THER
RITTY ORCHESTRAS,
FORMAL CLOTHES AND
YOU SAY THAT, JEFF! I DON'T

FANCY GRUB! JUST HAVE TO BE ON MY GUARD
GIVE ME A JUKE
BOX, A S SUNCAS AND YOU!

"YES, BUT THERE WAS SOMETHING I LIMED EVEN MORE — JEFF'S PARTING WORDS TO ME THAT NIGHT!"

SURE I LIVE JUST TO BE ABLE TO TELL YOU HERE! ERWHY DO YOU ASK?

STUFF - IT'S JUST YOU THAT I'M
INTERESTED IN! LET'S PAL
AROUND, BUT LIKE PALS,
NOT VANDERBILTS!

THE WEEKS THAT POLIDWED WERE AN ENDLESS DELIGHT!
FOR THE FIRST TIME, I, DONA LYNN, WAS UNST PLAIN
FOLKS! -- AND I LOVED IT!

HOW REMEMBER, GET
PLENTY OF PLAY INTO THAT
ARM!-AM I HOLDING
YOU TOO TIGHT?

ENDUGH!

*I LOVED IT — BECAUSE FOR THE FIRST TIME, HERE WAS A MAN WHO LINED ME FOR MYSELF -- AND NOT FOR THE LYNN CHECKBOOK! THEN FINALLY --ONE NIGHT —!



"WELL, DONA -- IT'S NAPPENED AT LAST! YOU'VE FOUND THE MAN OF YOUR DREAMS, HAVENT YOU? -- AND IT'S GOING TO BE ONE MARRIAGE WHERE MOME IS MEANINGLESS! HE DOESN'T WAIT ANYTHING BUT YOU -- AND THAT'S WHY YOUR HEART IS BEATING -- BEATING -- THAT'S WHY YOUR DREAMS WILL BE ROSY TONIGHT --- II.



THE NEXT DAY CAME—AND WITH IT, BITTER
DISILLUSION! ONLY A TELEPHONE CALL—BUT IT
SPELLED ALL THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN BOSTACY
AND HEART BREAK FOR ME!

MISS LYNN? THIS IS BRITISH
LIDXURY SEDANS, INC., AND I'M
CHECKING ON A MR. JEFF COLLINS!
IT—IT'S NOT
IT—IT NOT
IT NOT
IT—IT NO

"MY DREAMS WERE SHATTERED — MY HEART, AN ACHING STONE WITHIN ME! BUT I KNEW WHAT I HAD TO DO —"

IT-IT'S LUCKY I FOUND OKAY, HONEY -- OKAY OUT IN TIME! YOU'RE JUST ANOTHER FORTUNE HUNTER, IT WAS A GOOD TRY ANYWAY -- TWEED SUIT JEFF -- ONLY CLEVERER THAN JUNE JOINT, ALL OF THE "SIMPLE" THINGS! THE THE REST! NOW GET OUT. DO YOU HEAR ONLY REASON I LOST OUT GET OUT WAS THAT STUPID CAR DEALER - I TOLD HIM NOT TO CONTACT YOU UNTIL WE WERE MARRIED!

"AND SO ONCE AGAIN THE LYNN
MILLIONS HAD SEARED MY SOUL WITH
SUFFERING! BUT NOW MY MIND WAS
MADE UP — I WAS GOING TO GET
AWAY FROM THEM, SEEK A HAPPINESS
THAT COULDN'T BE BOUGHT!

ANT! A NEW WANT! LET ME CAR OR --- GIVE MYSELF THIS LAST CHANCE --- AMD DO ITON MY OWN!

M NEW YORK-AND DONA LYNN
VANISHED!
THERE WAS ONLY
DORS! SYNCH
NOW - A LITTLE
GIRL FROM
NOWHERE WHO
SCANNED THE
WANT ADS-

AND FINALLY

LANDED HERSELF A JOB IN A SMALL LAW FIRM!

I-I DON'T



"MY FIRST JOB - AND I KNEW I HAD TO SUCCEED OR FAIL ON MY OWN! MAYBE I WAS OVER-ANXIOUS - WHICH EXPLAINED ANXIOUS - WHICH EXPLAINED ANX ACCIDENTAL MEETING WITH TOM BENTON!"



INOW HOW LYNCH, AREN'T YOU?

I COULD HAVE
BEEN SO
CLUMSY!
JUNIOR ATTORNEYS!
WE'L MEET A LOT
AROUND THE OFFICEBUT LET'S HOPE IT'LL
BE A LITTLE LESS
VIOLENTLY!

YOU'RE MISS



SOON BECAME CLOSER-

YOU LOOK WONDERFUL, TOM-AND THIS IS A GRAND PLACE. BUT ISN'T IT TOO EXPENSIVE— AND AREN'T YOU ASHAMED TO KEEP TAKING A POOR LITTLE THING LIKE ME OUT? ON WANG THE W

OH, HANG THE MONEY!
THE IMPORTANT THING
IS HOW LUCKY I AM
THAT YOU'LL EVEN
DATE ME!

UCO







THE PARK!



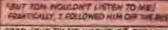


I STILL PEMEMBER THE

RUS TRIP HOME THAT NIGH







GOOD JONE ON ME, WASN'T IT? BET YOU GOT A BIG CHARGE OUT OF THE POOR DUMB SUCKER WHO THOUGHT HE COULD SUPPORT A SOCIETY GALON NOTHING PER! LAUGH, WHY DON'T YOU - LAUGH! BUT IF I EVER SEE YOU AGAIN,









IN THE STUNNED SILENCE THAT FOLLOWED, I KNEW THAT I'D MADE A TERRIBLE MISTAKE! I SAW THE LOOK ON TOM'S FACE - AND MY DREAM CASTLES COLLAPSED TRAGICALLY!

SO THE WHOLE THING'S A PLOT, EN -- A PLOT TO BUY ME! WELL I WON'T BE BOUGHT- AND THIS IS ONE MARRIAGE THAT ALL YOUR MONEY WON'T MAKE! YOU CAN FORGET TOM! THAT JOB - BECAUSE I'M NOT TAKING YOUR CHARITY:

DON'T!



THERE WERE ONLY THE ASNES OF A DEAD ROMANCE LEFT -- I THOUGHT! FOR NOW, IN MY MOMENT OF GREATEST NEED, CAME UNEXPECTED AID!

ALL RIGHT, YOU YOUNG FOOL - NOW LISTEN TO ME! I'VE GOT PRIDE TOO - I PRIDE MYSELFON HIRING ONLY THE BEST MEN FOR ALL OF MY FIRMS! WHEN DONA TOLD ME ABOUT YOU, I CHECKED YOU ... THOROUGHLY -- SCHOOL RECORD, PAST JOBS AND ALL! I FOUND YOU WERE A DURNED GOOD LAWYER -- AND YOU'RE WORTH MORE THAN I'M PAYING YOU! - GOT



TOM'S FACE WAS A STUDY IN CONFLICTING EMOTIONS! I WAITED WITH BATED BREATH - FOR ON HIS NEXT WOMDS HUNG ALL OF MY HORES FOR MAPPINESS! FINALLY -- THEY CAME!

I COULD BE A STIFF NECKED IDIOT AND WALK OUT OF HERE - BUT I WON'T! GUESS I'LL DROP THAT CHIP I'VE BEEN CARRYING AROUND ON MY SMOULDER FOR SO LONG! I WON'T BE NEEDING IT AT SETTON AND STYLES -- AND SOMETHING TELLS ME MY WIFE'LL LIKE ME BETTER WITHOUT IT:



HAT'S ALL THERE WAS, READER! I KNOW YOU WON'T MIND LEAVING ME ALONE NOW -A GIRL WANTS A LITTLE PRIVACY WHEN SHES PLANNING FOR & LIFETIME OF HAPPINESS -- WITH THE MUSBAND SHE ADDRES!"



BREAMUGIE

ONCE upon a time, there were two volcanoes. One sent fire and flame shooting from its peak, for all the world to see. The other smouldered and seethed inside, but appeared to be cold and forbidding.

Anne and Sharon worked in the same office, for the same boss. Anne was Ted Lindsay's secretary, and a good one. She was crisp, cool, efficient and impersonal

on the outside. Never a hair out of place, never a smudge of carbon on white collar and cuffs! And never a sign that her heart pounded and her pulses throbbed every time she typed Ted's name at the end of a letter.

at the end of a letter.

Sharon was Ted Lindsay's receptionist. She was a girl who believed in grabbing what you want, and no short-cuts. She was red-headed, wore plenty of mascara and the kind of clothes that did not belong in an office. She called her boss "Ted" and put plenty of feeling into his name.

The battle between Anne and Sharon was a alent one, hardly a battle at all on Anne's part. Anne was too quiet to fight, but Sharon knew what she wanted

and meant to yet it . . . him?

"Why, the little hypocrite!" Sharon muttered, watching Anne carry a sheaf of papers into Ted's office. "She was in there a second ago! She'll do anything to attract his attention! Who does she think she is? What is she trying to do, show me up?"

It was quite late one afternoon, when Sharon left her reception desk carrying her cosmetic case with her. At least three times a day, she spent a half-hour, "doing" her face. And so, there was no one at the reception desk when the phone rang.

It rang once, twice, three times.

From her desk across the office, Anne saw the deserted phone. Efficiently, she walked towards it, lifted the receiver, "Oh, yes, I realize its importance," she said to the nervous client at the other end. "I'll deliver your message immediately."

Ted Lindsay was appreciative: "You are always efficient," he told Anne. "But where was Sharon? Wasn't she at her dest?"

There was no need for Anne to answer. Sharon herself, newly and brightly painted, marched into Ted's office, fight-light in her eyes.

"This does it!" she snapped. "I left my desk for a minute, Ted," she appealed to her boss. "What's on your mind?" she faced Anne. "A little undercover work? Why didn't you call me? Listen, seeberg, I know what's in your commung mind! You're trying to make me look bad, so you'll look good to ..."

Anne never allowed her to finish the tell-tale sentence. She clapped her hand over Sharon's mouth, murmuring, "Keep quiet!"

"Quet?" Sharon guffawed, twisting out of Anne's grasp, "I'm all set to make a little noise, Why, we all know that you're crazy about ..."

No one has ever been able to tell accurately what happened after that. Ladylike Anne kicked Sharon sharply Sharon reached for Anne's bair. Anne slapped Sharon across the face. Sharon unsheathed her pointed bails, and screamed She had cause to scream, for Anne, cool, crisp, efficient Anne, was winning this light, hands down!

It was Ted Lindsay who put a stop to it, finally. It was also Ted Lindsay who took a dishevelled, panting, not-so-cresp Anne into his arms and sighed. "So you are human, after all!" And it was Ted Lindsay who planted a kes firmly on Anne's quivering mouth and whispered, "You never can tell about a volcano!"



Greetings, Irienda!

We've all heard the old one about all the world loving a lover—but what happens when lovers don't love each other? It's not nearly so funny as it sounds, because all it means is that good, old-fashioned subject of lovers' quarrels!

subject of lovers' quarrels!

Despite the jokes aimed at dissension between sweethearts, it can frequently be a serious matter

which winds up in bitter tears and heartbreak. You've heard of many cases yourself, and you know that the woman always blanes the man—who, in turn, places responsibility squarely at her door! So—whose fault it it? We think we know the answer—and we can best bring it to you by presenting twe separate letters out of the many we've received. Let's get started with the first!

"To the editors, 'Romantic Adventures':

All love stories aren't happy ones. My boy friend and I have just split up, and I'm miserable about it. We'd already made plans for our marriage, but when I spoke about my mother coming to live with us, he lost his temper completely. I couldn't marry a man like that and I taid him so. Was I right?

-Gertrude B., Johnstown, Pa."

Well, Certrude B., we won't discuss who was right and who was wrong at the moment. Instead, we'll just print herewith another letter which came in two days after yours, it's from a man, and from his letter you can see that he sounds as if he's pretty miterable!

"Dear editors:

I first became acquainted with your magazine through my ex-girl friend, who's a steady reader, and I thought that you might be able to advise me. My girl and I broke off because she wanted her mother to live with us when we were married, which I think isn't a good idea, I had planned to get my mother-in-law a place of her own, but my girl got so angry that I couldn't even propose it. Wouldn't you say that ending our engagement was proper?

-Alex R., Johnstown, Pa."

Call it fate—call it anything you wani—but it's our bet that these two Johnstown letters come from the very kids who'd been so happily promised to such other such a short while before! They show us both sides of the case—and now, for the first time, Alex and Gertruda can see the plain truths that their hot tempers had hidden from each other! Gertrude leves her mother, Alex—can you blame her for her anger when she thought she was being discarded? But you, Gertrude—don't you think you should have waited until you heard what Alex had to suggest? And you were both wrong in that you lost your

tempers, and allowed foolish pride to break an engagement that a few moderate words could have preserved! But it still isn't too late! You both know what's in the other's heart—and you know you love each other! Better take it on the run to Gertie's house, Al—she'll be uniting!

So there we have it—another heart problem happily solved! Now, how about yours, reader? Remember, we're here to help you—so get your letter off by return mail!

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DOWEN I WAS YOUR AGE, I ALSO THOUGHT MONEY INS ALL THAT MATTER SO PRECIOUS LITTLE -- DAD. MY BROTHER TIPPY AND I ... THAT I LONGED DESPERATE MODE! - DID CHINES A RACE MORSE AND THE WHERE ALL CUIT KEPT GETTING POORSE AND POORER ... UNTIL ONE DAY



T STARED AT HIM - TOO STUMED TO GREAT! HOW CORLD HE MAY DON'T SHARE A THINK THE THE BOTH THE WIND THE CORES TAINED THE STREET - AND LONG TO MESSIVE -



SKEETS AND ANOTHER HORSE -- COBRA --WERE WECK-AND-WECK! -- BUT THEN-



PELL LINE A
STONE! WE
WERE BROKEPENMILLES!
EVERYTHING
WE OWNEDGAMEL ON A
MORSE
RACE! A
SICK BITTER.
WESS WELLED
LIF INSIDE OF
MS.—

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! WE'VE DARLING, LOST NANCY LOST EVERY- DON'T' THING COL HAT AN OLD YOU AUSTIN'T TAKE ITSO HARD! WE'LL GET ALONG SOMENOW!



FEAR LAID ICY FINSERS ON MY SPINE! WITH AWFUL INTUITION I RACED TOWARD THE STABLES -- PRAYING FRANTICALLY THAT I WOULD ARRIVE IN TIME! BUT AS I CAME TO THE STALL --





THE DAYS THAT
POLICIPED WERE
FILLED WITH MATE!
HATE FOR HORSE
RACIMS, WHICH
HAD PHUPSHIZED
DAD, BROKEN HIS
SPIRITH: AND
FINALLY KILL ED
HIM! BUITT SWORE
TO MAKE HIS DEBMIS
COME TRUE: THAT
WE'D HAVE EVERYTHING MONEY
COULD BUS WORMING
COULD KEE!
IT FROM
ME!









SEPTIME WITH ANGER I WENT LOOK-WG FOR DAN CARTER BUT WHEN I FOUND HIM, HE WAS TALL AND HAND-SOME-- WITH A DISAMING CHARM THAT SEEMED TO SITWING ITSELF. AROUND MY HEART!











WTTOWS









"GHAKEN ICLUMS TO HIM-FEELING HIS FACE AGAINST MINE-THEILLING TO THE ANXIONS TREMOR IN HIS VOICE!"

FOR WHAT SEEMED AN ETERNITY, HIS LIPS HOVERED OVER MINE ... AND ALL MY RESOLUT-IONS WERE SWEPT AWAY IN THE SWEET MAGIC OF HIS EMBRACE!



BE--- I
THRUST
HIM AWAY!
I COULDN'T
BELIEVE
THAT I
CARED SO
DEEDLY---



YOU MEAN YOU WANT TO ... BUT YOU WON'T LET YOU'RE AFRAID TO LOVE ME!



YES--I AM AFRAID! AFRAID OF SPEND-ING THE REST OF MY LIFE BEING POOR --DOING WITHOUT THE THINGS I'VE ALWAYS WANTED! AND THAT'S THE KIND OF MARRIAGE I'D HAVE WITH YOU!



I---I NEVER WANT TO SEE YOU AGAIN!

"THE MERT FEW DAYS MERE THE UNHAPPIEST I HAD EVER KNOWN!
LONGING FOR DAY SEEMED UNBEARABLE -- DUIT I RESISTED EVERY
DESIRE TO BE WITH HIM: THEN ONE MORTHMAN AS I MAS CROSSING
THE RACE TRACK, MUMB TO EVERYTHING THAT WENTOW AROUND ME...







CONSENT

I HAD

SHOWERED





- DWIGHT OUR ENGAGE MENT + AND LIFE BECAME A DIZZYING ROUND! WE WENT EVERYWHERE DID EVERYTHING! I HAD ALL THE LUXURIES COMFORTS TO ALWAYS WANTED ...



AND YET, WHENEVER DWIGHTS LIPS FOUND MINE, MY THOUGHTS WERE OF THE RAPTURE OF ANOTHER MAN'S KISS HEART YEARNED FOR THE ONE THING MO AMOUNT OF MONEY ROMANCE!





DWIGHT,

OOK! IT'S

AND

YOU'RE " SUDDEN STUMBLE, AND. ME PTHAT NAGS GOT CORSAIRS









T LONG LAST, I
REALIZED WHAT A
FOOL I'D BEEN!
I'D TRIED TO
OENY LOVE--- AND
HAD SUCCEEDED ONLY
IN DENYING MYSELF
THE ONE TRUE
MAPPINESS EVERY
GIRL CRAVES!
NOW THE ONLY
THING I WANTED
WAS LOST TO ME
--- DAN'S LOVE!
BUT AT LEAST,
BUT TON'S
WOULD HAVE A
FAIR CHANCE TO
WIN THE RACE
--- I'D SEE TO
THAT! AND THE
NEXT DAY---"



GOMING DOWN THE STRETCH.CORSAIR
WAS AHEAD-BUT AS THEY CROSSED
THE ENICH LINE.





DWIGHT BRIBEP YOUR NEW JOCKEY TO THROW THE RACE OF I HAD TIPPY RIDE BUTTONS IN HIS PLACE! "OR DAN I'VE BEEN SO WROMS ABOUT EVERYTHINS! CAN YOU EVER FOREIVE MEP







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